Death of Joseph Pembroke Wood
many of the reckless and abandoned outlaws, who had con-
gregated at the Dubuque Mines, began to leave for sunnier
cimes. The gleam of the Bowie knife was no longer seen in
the nightly brawls of the street, nor dripped upon the side-
walk the gore of man; but the people began to feel more se-
cure in the enjoyment of life and property.

DEATH OF JOSEPH PEMBROKE WOOD.

It becomes our painful duty now to chronicle the decease of
one who has long been intimately connected with our State
Historical Society, as an interested, active member, and a
faithful, efficient officer, (Treasurer.) The sad event took place
on the 9th of September, the result of a complication of dis-
orders from which he had suffered for several months previous.

The subject of this brief notice was born in Hartford,
Washington County, N. Y., in the year 1817, and was about
48 years old at the period of his death. His father was a
Baptist clergyman who labored in the duties of his sacred cal-
ling to an advanced age, and only recently preceded his son to
the rest and reward which remain for the faithful on high.
The family removed to Eastern Ohio when Joseph was a
child. Since the 8th year of his age, he has relied chiefly on
his own exertions for a support, thus developing that self-reli-
ant character which distinguished him through life.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages of his position, he found
time and means for the cultivation of his mind, securing an
education that qualified him for the occupation of teacher,
which post of usefulness he successfully filled for a number
of years, as the preceptor of a flourishing High School in Cadiz,
Ohio.

His fate, however, or, at least his tendencies, lay in ano-

(6)
er direction, and he is best known as a man of business. For
such pursuits his active, intense temperament, his quick, keen,
eagre intellect, gave him peculiar adaptation.

About 11 years ago he removed with his family to Iowa
City, where he has been widely known as one of its most
prominent, public spirited citizens, as well as a genial com-
panion and faithful friend in all the relations of social life.
There will be many ready to bear their testimony to the just-
ness of the tribute paid to his memory by the editor of the
Iowa City Republican in a late issue of that paper. He says:
"We became acquainted with him on our first residence here,
nearly ten years ago, and have been intimate with him ever
since. We have always found him a generous, live, earnest,
Christian gentleman, ever ready to help any worthy object
with effort or money. He has done more for the poor of this
city than any other man in it, since we have been here, if not
in money given directly, in efforts that have brought relief."

Any sketch of our departed friend would be incomplete that
would fail of recognizing his patriotism. He was true to his
country in the recent fearful trial through which she past, not
only in profession of devotion to her cause, but in making
sacrifices to maintain it. His oldest son was a member of the
22d Iowa regiment, and had returned, after serving his full
time, only a short time before the death of his father.

Blessed with devoted christian parents, and faithful relig-
ious training; his susceptible heart early yielded to such in-
fluences, and while yet a youth he made a profession of re-
ligion, to which he unswervingly adhered to the end. His
connection was with the O. S. Presbyterian denomination. In
the church of Cadiz Ohio, of which he was long a member, he
was elected and ordained to the office of ruling elder, and, as
such, during most of his residence in Iowa City, he was close-
ly identified with the interests, the work and the eventful
history of the North Presbyterian Church.

The consolations of the gospel soothed him through the
wearisome sickness that preceded his departure, and fully sus-
tained him in the final conflict with the king of terrors.